

After this manner &c.

220plcm33

After this manner, - must all our prayers be made on the pattern of the Lord's Prayer? Yes, it will be well for us to study our pattern. A man is told by his father to make a rug, ^{like the} pattern ^{is put} before him: he sits on his heels & looks at it; the patterns are in blue & red; the borders in red & yellow; the ground in green; he notices the shapes, how one shape fits into the other, how the green ground is cut out - & hold the shape, show the border fits round every pattern like a frame round a picture. He has it by heart; you may take the rug away; he takes his cousin's & cuts shape after shape & fits pattern after pattern without any guide but his ^{shapes may} guide but his own eye. His patterns may be larger or smaller than ^{the original has been} not be exactly like those of the rug he had, nor exactly like each other; but he has the picture of the rug in his mind's eye for all that, & when he has finished his work the two rugs are laid side by side you will not know one from the other. The patterns rug is the Lord's Prayer; your prayers must be a fair copy of the same colours, the same shapes.

The 'Our Father' is our early prayer, you say; pray that would come into a man's heart to pray if he had never been taught. If you think so, you have not looked ^{carefully} well at your pattern. You may commit it to memory quickly, but it takes long to learn it by heart & a man will cut his vice & gather his ^{full} ^{many} a time before he has learned it by heart. Then may repeat it over ten times in an hour, and to no use when it is most needed, to know what it means, &

San Lorenzo

Smallpox 1802-1803
his father's desire of
seeing the young Lawrence

Early Boyhood.

"A soldier I was born, & a soldier I will be," said John Lawrence when he got the news that he had got a Civil Appointment in India. It was true enough; he did belong to a family of soldiers. His father, an orphan lad in the care of his sisters, went off in his seventeenth year as a volunteer to India. He got what he went for, - hard fighting, hard living, many a wound, small rewards. He had fought in half a score of battles before the storming of Seringapatam. But his courage was still as hot as when he ran away from Coleraine to see fighting in India. On May 4th, 1799, he volunteered with three other lieutenants, to lead the forlorn hope at the storming of this famous city. He then three officers fell; so he had the more to do. He suggested the upper place. Then, seeing his men with a bullet in his arm, he ran about - claud to him up when they would have been among his men, repeating, "Almost done!" Then into the breach: a second ball smacked two of his fingers; but he could not think of his wounds until his men had forced an entry. Then he fainted from loss of blood. I was picked up by one of his men, & carried to the camp. When his fighting days were over, Alexander Lawrence was still a poor man, with broken health & a shattered frame & a pension, hardly enough.

enough to "pay his doctors?" But poor as he was, he managed to bring up fine sons for the service of India. & of all the names that shine like stars ^{out of} ~~in~~ their dark history, of India not one sheds a purer lustre than that of Lawrence. The old soldier merited both honours & reward in himself, but his sons have covered his name with glory.

^{the lady's name} His wife, Letitia Knox, was, like Lieutenant-Colonel Lawrence himself, a native of the ^{provincial} northern Ireland. The people of Ulster are a long-headed, careful, cautious folk, like the Scots from whom they are in part descended; while, at the same time, they have ^{from} the "gift of the gab," & the readiness ~~of the~~ wit of the Irish character.

Mrs. Lawrence was the daughter of a clergyman of Donegal, & was descended from the famous Scotch reformer whose name she bore; & it was, that, to the good sense & thrifty habits of her countrywomen, she added the God-fearing & dutiful character which appeared again in her sons.

She was a good, careful mother, strengthening her twelve children to respect themselves & do their duty in the sight of God & man. Her task was not an easy one, for the young Lawrences were full of character & were not to be dealt with like the good, quiet children who grow up into the easy-going men & women. ~~who make no stir in the world.~~ Besides, money was scanty, every penny was spent with care, & it was in their home that the sons learned to endure hardships ^{make themselves happy} without

to own that it is all true, this is hard, ^{especially} even while
we are praying it, do not our thoughts rush up, contradict
the very words on our lips? God will make us able to
pray these prayers & to pray after this manner, but it is
a gift, a great gift. He looks now which our
Father bestows on the child who diligently seeks
Him. But ^{no} ~~all~~ must ^{not} look for this gift without
those which we may wish for less, sharp suffering,
a sense of wanting a home, ^{the} ~~an~~ ^{inward} ~~heart~~ like ache
in the mouth. ^{There is no person} that we can do any good thing of
ourselves.

Everywhere ^{then} during the last 1000 years there
have been times when men have grown tired of the
old teaching about God our Father, & his Son Jesus
Christ. They wanted something new, something
less common, more refined & ^{intellectual} ~~clever~~; they were
tired of bread & would feed upon honey. Rightly, they
found that ^{cheap} ~~honey~~ does not strengthen man's
heart. They ~~would~~ go back to ^{strong} ~~the~~ bread. & there it
is in the Creed, the Ten Commandments & the Lord's
Prayer. They ^{to the} ~~find~~ strength & life. The signs ^{of} ~~power~~
& time as it is seen in our day. Everywhere men
are going about eager to hear & to tell of some new
thing. They will prove to you that there is no God
our Father, nor loving Redeemer, & will be ^{a man} ~~listen~~
who is proud to be able to follow their subtle thoughts.
There is no God for clever men, we say. Let children
& fools believe who happy we know better. But
rightly, hunger grows at our hearts. The hunger
of the soul ^{there} ~~is~~ ^{than} that of the body. Let
men ^{Christians} ~~say~~ our new ^{guides} ~~finders~~. Look! Christ
will feed him. He will back to his bread. He
will be true to his salt. and again he sits
on his heels to study his pattern prayer.

name, a Great Spirit who is the father of the spirits
 given is worshipped under many names &
 many images: does ^{not} the Brahminic
 religion teach that the souls of men proceed
 from Brahma, the creator of all things, & that the
 purified souls return to him again? And
 why do men reverence their fathers? How is
 it that in the wandering tribes an aged man
 governs a household like a flock of sheep - his
 children & his children's children & their sons
 & daughters? Why do not the strong young men
 rise up, ^{to} smile the aged patriarchs & take the government
 on their own shoulders? Because deep in
 the hearts of men it is written that a great
 Father ruled ^{us} all & that for this sake, every
 father must be had in reverence.

His is the expectation of the heathen but only to
 the Christian is it fulfilled. In the fulness of
 time our Father sent ^{greeting & command} a messenger to his sons &
 daughters, sent it by the Son of his love, one
 with him in the ever blessed Trinity. He hath
 sent forth his Son, made of woman, made under the
 law? Why? 'That we might receive the adoption of
 sons'; and, 'Because ye are sons, He hath sent the
 Spirit of his Son into your hearts, crying, Abba, Father.'
 The nations had been yearning after God as
 a babe for its mother & now they are comforted by a
 great sign that they are indeed the children of
 God. Christ, who is equal God with the Father
 & yet - is his true & dear Son, is sent to
 take upon him our poor human nature, & as our
 Lord - of his great work, to show us how sons of
 God should live, should call upon their Father.
 He came to be every man's Brother: not the Son

230 p 6 m 23
There is not a more historically interesting city
in India than Delhi, nor one more important on
account of its position